

# The Tragedie

*Enter Queene, Lord Rivers and Gray.*

*Ri.* Haue patience Madame, there's no doubt his maiestie,  
Will soone recouer his accustomed health.

*Gray.* In that you brooke it ill, it makes him worse,  
Therefore for Gods sake entertaine good comfort,  
And cheare his grace with quicke and merry words.

*Qu.* If he were dead, what would betide of me?

*Ri.* No other harme but losse of such a Lord.

*Qu.* The losse of such a Lord includes all harme.

*Gray.* The heauens haue blest you with a goodly sonne,  
To be your comforter when he is gone.

*Qu.* Oh he is yong, and his minority  
Is put vnto the trust of Rich. Gloucester,  
A man that loues not me, nor none of you.

*Ri.* Is it concluded he shall be Protector?

*Qu.* It is determined, not concluded yet,  
But so it must be if the king miscarrie. *Enter Buck. Darby.*

*Gr.* Here comes the Lords of Buckingham and Darby.

*Buc.* Good time of day vnto your royall grace.

*Dar.* God make your maiestie ioyfull as you haue bene.

*Qu.* The Countesse Richmond good my Lord of Darby  
To your good praies will scarcely say, Amen:

Yet Darby, notwithstanding shees your wife,  
And loues not me, be you good Lord assured  
I hate not you for her proud arrogancie.

*Dar.* I beseech you either not beleue  
The enuious flanders of her accusers,  
Or if she be accusde in true report,  
Beare with her weakenesse, which I thinke proceeds  
From wayward sicknesse, and no grounded malice.

*Ri.* Saw you the king to day my Lord of Darbie?

*Dar.* But now the Duke of Buckingham and I,  
Came from visiting his maiestie.

*Qu.* What likelihood of his amendment Lords?

*Buc.* Madame, good hope, his grace speaks chearfully.

*Qu.* God graunt him health, did you confer with him?

*Buc.* Madame we did: He desires to make attonement  
Betwixt the Duke of Gloucester and your brothers,  
And betwixt them and my Lord Chamberlaine,

of Richard the third.

And sent to warne them to his royall presence.

*Qu.* Would all were well, but that will neuer  
I feare our happinesse is at the highest. *Enter*

*Glo.* They doe me wrong, and I will not indu  
Who are they that complaines vnto the king?  
That I forsooth am sterne and loue them not:  
By holy *Paul* they loue his grace but lightly  
That fill his eares with such dissentious rumors:  
Because I cannot flatter and speake faire,  
Smile in mens faces, smooth, deceiue, and cog,  
Ducke with French nods, and apish courtelie,  
I must be held a rankerous enemye.

Cannot a plaine man liue and thinke no harme,  
But thus in simple truth must be abused  
By silken sle insinuating laces?

*Ri.* To whom in all this presence speaks yo

*Glo.* To thee, that hast not honestie nor gra  
When haue I iniured thee; when done thee wron  
Or thee, or thee, or any of your faction?  
A plague vpon you all. His royall person  
(Whom God preferue better then you would w  
Cannot be quiet scarce a breathing while,  
But you must trouble him with lewd complaints

*Qu.* Brother of Gloucester, you mistake the m  
The king of his owne royall disposition,  
And not prouokt by any suter esse,  
Ayming belike at your interieur hatred,  
Which in your outward actions shewes it selfe,  
Against my kinred, brother, and my selfe:  
Makes him to send, that thereby he may gather  
The ground of your ill will, and to remoue it.

*Glo.* I cannot tell, the world is growne so bad  
That Wrens may prey where Eagles dare not p  
Since euery lacke became a gentleman.  
There's many a gentle person made a lacke.

*Qu.* Come, come, we know your meaning b  
You enuie mine advancement and my friends,  
God grant we neuer may haue need of you.

*Glo.* Meane time, God grant that we haue ne